

CHILD LIBRARY READERS PRIMER



LIFE-READING SERVICE



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LIFE-READING SERVICE

CHILD-LIBRARY READERS PRIMER

BY

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AND

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PRINCIPAL PATTISON SCHOOL, SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN

Illustrated by L. KATE DEAL



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INTRODUCTION

The *Child-Library Primer* is the initial book of the *extension series* planned for the school reading program. When used to follow *The Elson Primer* notable economy will result from the absence of duplicate stories. Moreover, the *Child-Library Primer* is admirably suited to follow any other beginning text, for most of the material is fresh and distinctive.

As in *The Elson Primer*, the stories have been selected for their child-interest and wholesome ethical content. Kindness, cheerfulness, contentment, industry, promptness, gratitude, love of Mother, and obedience are attractively portrayed in interesting stories, yet without any atmosphere of preachiness.

A distinctive feature of this Primer is the strong provision made for Silent Reading. The very first page of the text material (page 6) offers opportunity through silent reading to test the thought-getting power, at the same time linking the basal Primer stories with those to be read in this book. Throughout the *Child-Library Primer*, at the end of each group of stories, is found a Silent Reading selection, carefully adapted to contain only words previously known to the child. These stories (see pages 32, 67, 92, and 129) provide thirty pages of a new kind of Silent Reading material for training in both speed and thought-getting ability. Suggestions for using this material appear on pages 141-143.

The *Child-Library Primer* is based on the belief that what the child needs when he has gained control of 200 to 300 words, in his basal reading, is not primarily *more* words, but the wide use of this vocabulary in new and interesting associations, with only a minimum of new words to learn. In consequence, great care has been taken to make the text simple and easy to master. Only sixty-four words occur that have not been previously used in *The Elson Primer*, and most of these are words that appear in *The Elson Reader, Book One*. This text, therefore, serves as a happy means of transition from the *Primer* to *Book One of The Elson Series*. The child is further aided in his reading by the fact that each page of the text, as in the basal Primer, develops one distinct step in the story plot.



WHAT DO I SEE?

Tell what you see above.

Do you know any of them?

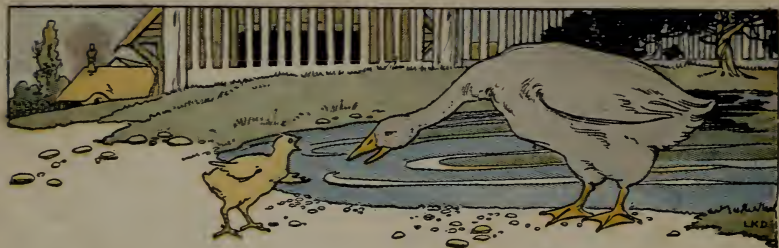
Where will you find them by and by

* For plan of using this picture lesson, see page 141.



CHICKEN LITTLE

Chicken Little went to the woods.
She looked for something to eat.
A nut fell down on her tail.
Chicken Little said, "Oh, oh, oh!
The sky is falling!
I will run and tell Brown Owl.
He will tell me what to do."
So she ran and ran and ran.



Chicken Little saw Gray Goose.

GRAY GOOSE: Where are you going?

CHICKEN LITTLE: I am going to tell
Brown Owl.

The sky is falling.

GRAY GOOSE: How do you know?

CHICKEN LITTLE: I saw it with my eyes.
I heard it with my ears.
Some of it fell on my tail.

GRAY GOOSE: I will go with you.

So they went down the road.

Soon they saw Henny Penny.

HENNY PENNY: Where are you going?

GRAY GOOSE: We are going to the owl.
The sky is falling.

HENNY PENNY: How do you know?

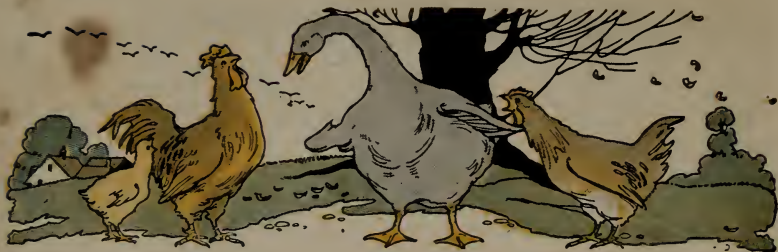
GRAY GOOSE: Chicken Little said so.

HENNY PENNY: How do you know,
Chicken Little?

CHICKEN LITTLE: I saw it with my eyes.
I heard it with my ears.
Some of it fell on my tail.

HENNY PENNY: I will go with you.





Soon they saw Cocky Locky.

COCKY LOCKY: Where are you going?

HENNY PENNY: We are going to the owl.
The sky is falling.

COCKY LOCKY: How do you know?

HENNY PENNY: Chicken Little said so.

COCKY LOCKY: How do you know,
Chicken Little?

CHICKEN LITTLE: I saw it with my eyes.
I heard it with my ears.
Some of it fell on my tail.

COCKY LOCKY: I will go with you.

Soon they saw Ducky Lucky.

DUCKY LUCKY: Where are you all going?

GRAY GOOSE: We are going to the owl.
The sky is falling.

DUCKY LUCKY: How do you know?

GRAY GOOSE: Chicken Little said so.

DUCKY LUCKY: How do you know,
Chicken Little?

CHICKEN LITTLE: I saw it with my eyes.
I heard it with my ears.
Some of it fell on my tail.

DUCKY LUCKY: I will go with you.



By and by they found Brown Owl.
He was in a big tree.

BROWN OWL: Whoo, whoo! Whoo, whoo!
What do you want?

CHICKEN LITTLE: Tell us what to do.
The sky is falling.

BROWN OWL: How do you know?

CHICKEN LITTLE: I saw it with my eyes.
I heard it with my ears.
Some of it fell on my tail.

BROWN OWL: Let me see the sky
that fell on you.
Then I will tell you
what to do.

CHICKEN LITTLE: Come with us.
We will go to the woods.

Soon they came to the woods.
They looked and looked for the sky.
They could not find it.
By and by Brown Owl saw the nut.
How he laughed at Chicken Little!
“Whoo, whoo!” laughed Brown Owl.
“You want me to tell you what to do.
Laugh, Chicken Little, and we will too.”

FOLK TALE.





THE THREE BEARS

Once there were three bears.
One was a big, big father bear.
One was a big mother bear.
One was a wee little bear.
The three bears lived in a house.
The house was in the woods.

'There were three bowls in the house.
Father bear had a big, big bowl.
Mother bear had a big bowl.
Wee little bear had a wee little bowl.
Mother bear made some porridge.
She put it into the bowls.



Father bear said, "Oh! Oh! Oh!
My porridge is too hot."

Mother bear said, "Oh! Oh!
My porridge is too hot, too."

Wee little bear said, "Oh!
My porridge is too hot, too."

Father bear said, "Let us all go
into the woods.

We will come back soon and eat
the porridge.

It will not be so hot then."

So they went into the woods.





A little girl came into the woods.
She saw the house of the bears.
“Oh, how pretty it is!” she said.
She looked into the house.
“No one is at home,” she said.
The little girl went into the house.
She saw the three bowls.
She saw the porridge in the bowls.

The little girl wanted some dinner.
She said, "I will eat some porridge."
So she tried to eat the porridge
in the big, big bowl.

"Oh, this is too hot," she said.

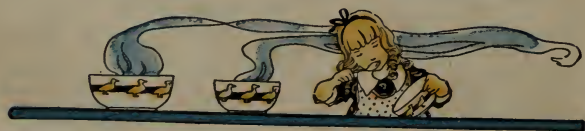
Next she tried to eat the porridge
in the big bowl.

"This is too hot, too," she said.

Then she tried to eat the porridge
in the wee little bowl.

She said, "I like this porridge.
I will eat it."

So she ate all of it.



The little girl saw three chairs.
Father bear had a big, big chair.
Mother bear had a big chair.
Little bear had a wee little chair.
The little girl wanted to sit down.
So she tried father bear's chair.
"This chair is too big," she said.
Next she tried mother bear's chair.
"This chair is too big, too," she said.
Then she tried the wee little chair.
Down went the chair!
The little girl fell on to the floor.





The little girl saw three beds.
Father bear had a big, big bed.
Mother bear had a big bed.
Little bear had a wee little bed.
The little girl was sleepy.
So she tried father bear's bed.
"This bed is too big," she said.
Next she tried mother bear's bed.
"This bed is too big, too," she said.
Then she tried the wee little bed.
"I like this bed," she said.
Soon the little girl was fast asleep.

By and by the three bears came home.

Father bear looked at his porridge.

“Oh! Some one has been eating my porridge,” he said.

Mother bear looked at her porridge.

“Oh! Some one has been eating my porridge, too,” she said.

Little bear said, “Look at my bowl! I have no porridge at all!”



Then the three bears looked at the chairs.

Father bear said, "Oh! Some one has been in my chair."

Mother bear said, "Oh! Some one has been in my chair, too."

Wee little bear said, "Some one has been in my chair.

Oh, look at my chair!"



Then the bears saw the beds.

Father bear said, "Oh! Some one has been on my bed."

Mother bear said, "Oh! Some one has been on my bed, too."

Wee little bear said, "See my bed! Some one is in it now.

How pretty she is!

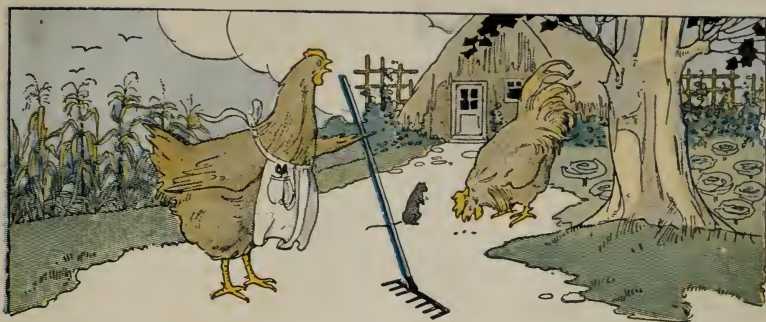
By and by she will play with me."



The little girl waked up.
She saw the three bears.
Wee little bear laughed at her.
He said, "Will you live with us?
I want to play with you."
The little girl laughed, too.
"I can not live with you," she said.
"I must go home to Mother.
Some day you may come to my house."
Then the little girl ran home.

FOLK TALE.





THE COCK, THE HEN, AND THE MOUSE

Once there was a brown hen.
She lived in a little house.
A mouse and a cock lived with her.
The house was on a hill.
It was a pretty little house.
It had flowers in the yard.
It had a garden, too.
The garden was full of corn.



A fox lived in the woods.
His house was on a hill, too.
It was not far from the hen's house.
It did not have a yard.
It did not have a garden.
One day the fox wanted some dinner.
"I must find my dinner," he said.
So he put his bag on his back.
Then he went down the road.

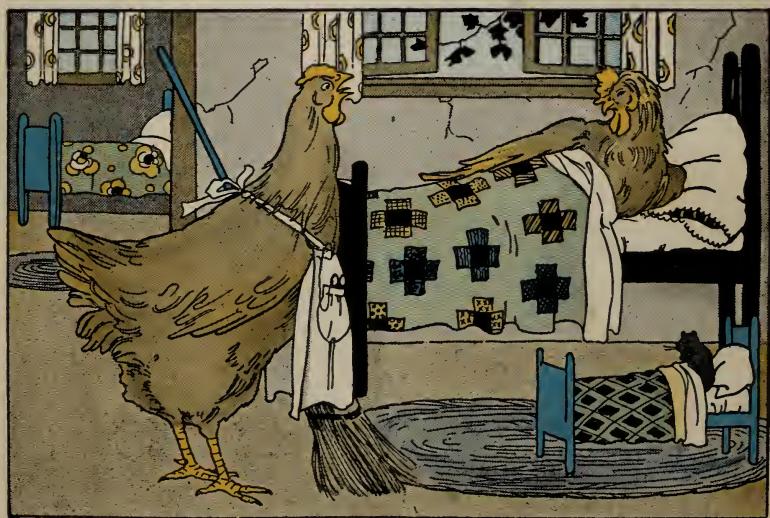
That morning Brown Hen jumped out of bed.

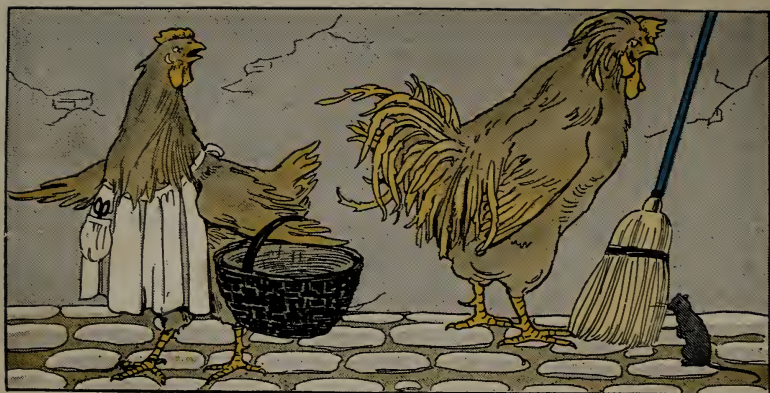
She said, "Get up, Little Mouse. You must get up, too, Big Cock."

"Let me sleep," said Little Mouse.

"I do not want to get up."

Big Cock said, "Leave me alone. I want to sleep all day."

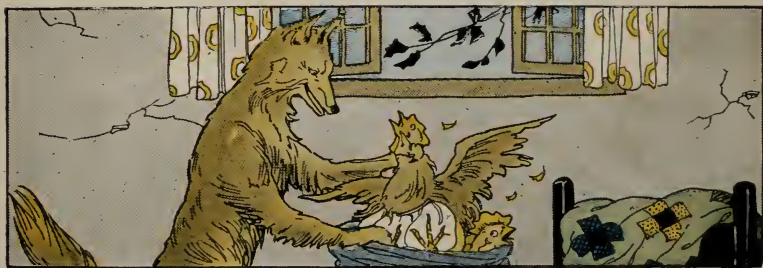




Little Mouse and Big Cock got up.
They were not happy.
Brown Hen swept the floor.
After that she made the beds.
Then she said, "I will get some corn."
So she ran into the garden.
Guess what Little Mouse did.
Guess what Big Cock did.
They both went to sleep.



Soon the fox came to the house.
He looked into it.
He saw Big Cock and Little Mouse.
They were fast asleep.
He put them into his bag.
“Now I have my dinner,” he said.
Brown Hen came in from the garden.
He put her into his bag, too.



“Oh, dear! Oh, dear!” said Big Cock.

“I wish I had not been asleep!”

Little Mouse said, “Oh! Oh! Oh!

I wish I had helped Brown Hen.

Then I would not have been asleep.

Now the fox will eat us.”

“Cheer up,” said Brown Hen.

“I will help you get out of the bag.

The fox will stop soon.

Then we will all get away.”

Big Cock said, “We can not get out.

How can you help us, Brown Hen?”

Brown Hen said, “Cheer up.

I know we can get away.

I will not tell you how.

You will see by and by.”



By and by the fox sat down.

“It is a hot day,” he said.

Soon he fell fast asleep.

Brown Hen had her scissors with her.

She cut a hole in the bag.

Big Cock and Little Mouse jumped out.

Brown Hen jumped out, too.

Oh, how fast they ran home!

“You are a kind hen,” said Big Cock.

“I will get dinner,” said Little Mouse.

And he did.

FÉLICITE LE FEVRE.

SILENT READING REVIEW STORY

(For plan of using this lesson, see page 141.)



ALICE AND THE MILK

One day Alice was playing.
She was playing with her doll house.
Three beds were in the house.
There were three chairs in it, too.
Three dolls were in the chairs.

Tell what were in the doll house.

Soon Alice wanted something to eat.
She went to her mother.

“I would like some bread and milk.
May I have some, Mother?” said Alice.
Mother said, “We have no milk.
You may go to the farmer.
He will give you some.
Put it into this big bowl.
Get the bowl full of milk.
Bring it home to me.
I have some good white bread.
Then you may have bread and milk.”

What did Mother tell Alice to do?

Away Alice went for the milk.
By and by she saw Pussy.
She saw her dog Jack, too.
“Where are you going?” said Pussy.
Alice said, “I am going to the farmer.
I am going to get some milk.”
Pussy said,
 “Mew, mew! Mew, mew!
 I like milk, too.”
Jack said,
 “Bow-wow, bow-wow!
 I want some now.”
So they ran along behind Alice.

Who went with Alice?



Soon they came to the farmer's house.

The farmer saw them.

"Good morning," said Alice.

"Will you give me some milk?"

The farmer said, "I have no milk.

Let us go to the cow.

She will give you some milk."

What did the farmer tell Alice?



So they went to the barn.

White Cow was in the barn.

Alice said, "Good morning, White Cow

Will you give me some milk?"

The cow said, "Moo, moo!

I want some hay.

I want some water, too.

Get some hay and water for me.

Then I will give you some milk."

What did the cow tell Alice?

The farmer took Alice to a meadow.
It was not far away.
There they got some hay.
Then they went to a brook.
It ran down a hill.
The brook gave them some water.
Alice took the hay to White Cow.
She took the water to White Cow, too.
Pussy and Jack went with her.
“Now we will get the milk,” they said.

Where did Alice get the hay?
Where did she get the water?

White Cow ate all the hay.

She drank all the water.

“Moo, Moo! Thank you,” she said.

“Now you may have some milk.”

So the farmer milked White Cow.

He filled the big bowl with milk.

He gave the milk to Alice.

“Thank you, Mr. Farmer,” said Alice.

“Thank you, White Cow.”

Jack said, “Bow-wow! Thank you.”

Pussy said, “Mew, mew! Thank you.”

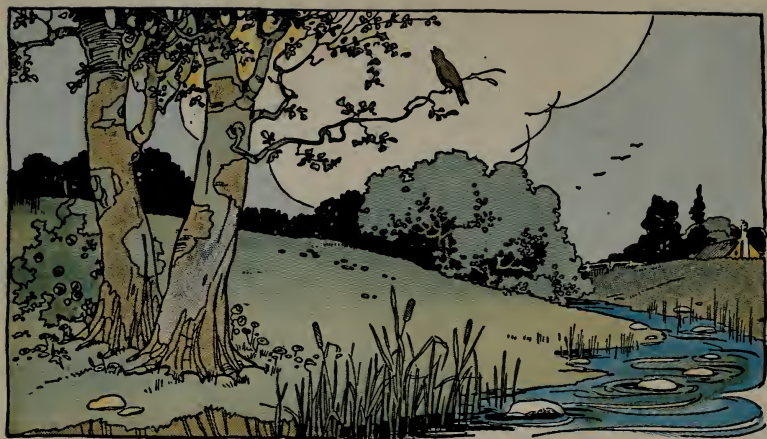
Away they went down the road.

How did Alice get the milk?



Soon they came to Alice's home. Mother took the big bowl of milk. She gave some to Jack and Pussy. She gave bread and milk to Alice. Mother had bread and milk, too. "How did you get the milk?" she said. Alice said, "I will tell you, Mother. I will tell you all about it." And she did.

What did Alice tell her mother?



THE LITTLE BIRD WHO WOULD NOT SING

Once there was a little brown bird.
He sang and sang all day.
He sang about the brook.
He sang about the flowers.
“How pretty the meadow is!” he said.
“Oh, how happy I am!”

One day the little bird sat in a tree.
He sang and sang and sang.
A pretty blue bird flew by.
Then the brown bird stopped singing.
“The blue bird is so pretty!” he said.
“I wish I had blue wings!
I want to be a blue bird.”
He would not sing all day.
Soon a white dove flew to the tree.
“Coo, coo,” said the white dove.
“Will you sing for me, Brown Bird?
I like to hear you sing.
I wish I could sing.
All I can say is, ‘Coo, coo.’ ”
But the brown bird was not happy.
He would not sing for the dove.

Next day Brown Bird sat in the tree.
Soon a yellow bird flew by.
Brown Bird said, "What a pretty bird!
I wish I had yellow wings.
I wish I were a yellow bird.
Then I would sing and sing.
I would be so happy!"
So Brown Bird would not sing.
By and by a hen came along.
"Will you sing for me?" she said.
"I wish I could sing.
I would sing all day.
But all I can say is, 'Cluck, cluck.' "
Still Brown Bird would not sing.
He was not happy.
He wanted to be a yellow bird.

The next day came.

Brown Bird sat in the tree again

Soon a red bird flew by.

Brown Bird said, "What pretty wings!

I wish I had red wings.

Then I would sing and sing."

By and by a big owl flew to the tree.

"Why don't you sing?" he said.

"I wish I could sing.

All I can say is, 'Whoo, whoo!'"

But Brown Bird was not happy.

He would not sing for the owl.





Soon a little girl came along.
She said, "I see you, Brown Bird.
I want to hear you sing.
You make me so happy.
Will you sing for me?"
Brown Bird said, "I will cheer up.
I will be happy.
I will sing all day."
Then Brown Bird sang and sang.

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON.



THE BLACKBIRDS

There were two blackbirds
On a big hill;
One was named Jack,
The other named Jill.
Fly away, Jack!
Fly away, Jill!
Come back, Jack!
Come back, Jill!

MOTHER GOOSE.



THE CHICKADEE

It was winter.

The ground was covered with snow.

Two little sisters were at play.

A little snow-bird flew by.

He sat on a tree.

Oh, how he sang and sang!

“Chick - a - dee-dee-dee!” he sang.

“Chick - a - dee - dee - dee!”

The little girls saw the snow-bird.
They heard him sing, too.
One of them said, "Oh, Sister!
How cold the bird must be.
The ground is covered with snow.
The north wind is blowing.
The bird has no stockings.
Let us get him some stockings."
"Yes," said the other sister.
"Let us get him shoes, too.
And he must have a coat.
Then he will be warm.
We will go home to Mother.
She will help us.
We will come back soon.
How happy the bird will be!"

The snow-bird heard the girls.
"You are kind little girls," he said.
"But I do not want a coat.
I am warm and happy now.
Birds are not like little girls.
I do not want stockings.
I do not want shoes.
My feet are not cold at all.
I could not fly with shoes on my feet.
But I would like some bread.
The ground is covered with snow.
I can not find any dinner.
Will you bring me some bread?
Then I will sing all day.
I will sing, 'Chick - a - dee.
Chick - a - dee - dee - dee.' "

The little girls ran home.
Their mother gave them some bread.
They took it to the snow-bird.
The little bird ate all of it.
“Thank you, little girls,” he said.
“Now I must fly far away.”
“Good-bye!” said the girls.
“Come back some other day.”
“I will, I will,” said the bird.
He sang, “Chick - a - dee - dee.
Chick - a - dee - dee - dee.”

F. C. WOODWARD—Adapted.



THE TWO KITTENS

It was a cold winter day.
North Wind was blowing.
The snow was falling.
Oo-oo! Oo-oo! How cold it was!
Two little kittens were in the house.
It was warm there.
“Oh! how happy we are!” they said.
One little kitten was black.
The other one was white.
They played and played.
They ran round and round on the floor.
The white kitten found a ball.
It was under Grandmother’s chair.
White Kitten played with the ball.

"I want that ball," said Black Kitten.

"I want it, too," said White Kitten.

"I will have it," said Black Kitten.

So he took the ball.

White Kitten jumped after it.

They tumbled about on the floor!

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" said Grandmother.

"You are not good kittens.

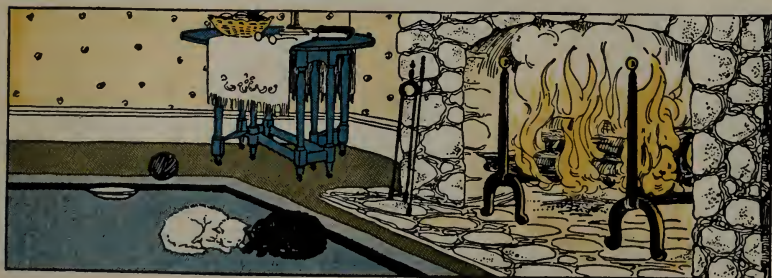
You must go out of the house."

She swept them out into the snow.



Oh! how cold it was in the snow!
The kittens were wet.
They were cold, too.
“Mew, mew! We are wet!” they said.
“Let us come into the house.
We will be good kittens.”
Grandmother was kind.
She let them come into the house.
She gave them some milk.
Oh! how warm and happy they were!
Soon they went to sleep.

NURSERY TALE.





THE LITTLE GRAY SQUIRREL*

Bobbie had a bag of wheat.
He said, "I will take it to the miller.
The miller will grind the wheat.
Then I will take it to Mother.
She will make some bread."
Bobbie went down the road.

*By Carolyn S. Bailey, in *Kindergarten and First Grade Magazine*, Milton Bradley. Used by special permission.

Bobbie had the bag on his back.
Soon it fell to the ground.
Some wheat fell out of the bag.
Bobbie said, "Oh, oh, oh!
Some of my wheat is on the ground.
But I will not stop for it now."
He put the bag on his back again.
On he went to the miller.
The miller said, "I will grind it.
This is a little bag of wheat.
Why did you not bring more?"
Bobbie said, "I lost some on the road.
I will go back and get it."
Bobbie went down the road.
He looked for the wheat.
But he could not find it.



One day Bobbie went to the woods.
He saw some nuts on the trees.
He saw some on the ground, too.
“I will not take them now,” he said.
“I will get them soon.
I will eat them in the winter.”
Then he went home.

Bobbie did not forget the nuts.
One day he said, "Mother, I like nuts.
May I go to the woods?
I saw some nuts there.
The trees were full of nuts.
Nuts were on the ground, too.
May I go and get some?
We will eat them in the winter."
Mother said, "Yes, Bobbie.
You may go to the woods.
Take this bag with you.
You can put the nuts into it."
Away Bobbie went to the woods.
He looked and looked for the nuts.
But he could not find any.
"Where can they be?" he said.



One day Bobbie went to the barn.
He said, "Oh, see the ears of corn.
I will shell some of them.
I will give some corn to the hens.
I will take some to the miller.
He will grind it for me.
Mother will make some corn bread.
Mother likes corn bread.
I like it, too."

Bobbie went into the garden.
He took some of the corn with him.
He had a bowl to put it in.
“I will sit under a tree,” he said.
“I will shell the corn into the bowl.”
So Bobbie shelled the corn.
Some of it fell on to the ground.
He said, “I will not stop for it now.
I will get it by and by.”
Soon his bowl was full of corn.
He took it to his mother.
“I will go to the garden,” he said.
“I will get the corn that fell.
I will take it to the hens.”
He looked and looked for the corn.
He could not find it.



One day Bobbie saw a squirrel.
He had a nut in his mouth.
He ran to his home in a tree.
Bobbie ran after him.
The squirrel ran into his house.
Bobbie looked into the house.
Can you guess what he saw?
There was the wheat he had lost.
There were the nuts and the corn, too.
Bobbie went home to his mother.
He said, "Mother, I saw a squirrel.
He found all the things I lost."



BLOW, WIND, BLOW!

Blow, Wind, blow!

And go, Mill, go!

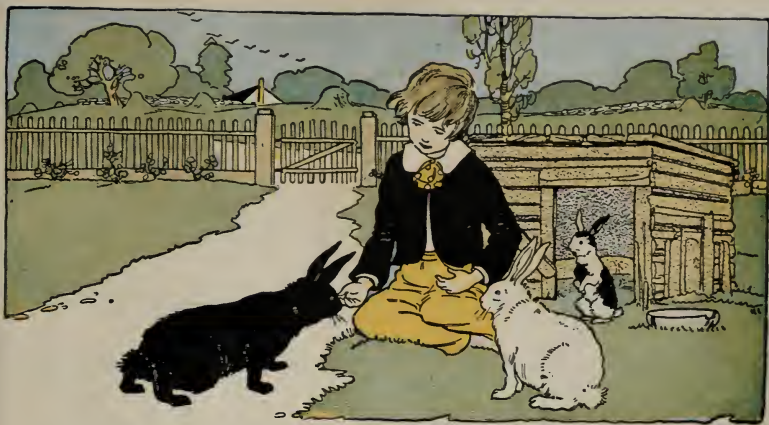
So the miller may grind his corn;

Then Mother may take it,

And into bread make it,

And give us some hot in the morn.

MOTHER GOOSE.



THE THREE RABBITS

Ned had three rabbits.
Two rabbits were big.
One was a wee little rabbit.
One big rabbit was black.
One big rabbit was white like snow.
Little rabbit was black and white.
They lived in a little house.
The house was in a big yard.

One day Black Rabbit saw a meadow
He saw the trees and the flowers.
White Rabbit said, "Come to dinner.
We have a big carrot."
Black Rabbit said, "I do not want it."
Wee Rabbit said; "What do you want?"
Black Rabbit said, "I want clover.
Ned did not give us any.
He forgot us this morning.
He did not bring us any water.
I want to go to the meadow.
I want to find some clover.
I want to find some water, too.
I will not eat the carrot."
White Rabbit ate some of the carrot.
Wee Rabbit ate some of it, too.

The next day came.

Black Rabbit looked and looked
at the meadow again.

Wee Rabbit said, "What do you see?"

"I see a meadow," said Black Rabbit.

Wee Rabbit said, "Let us go there."

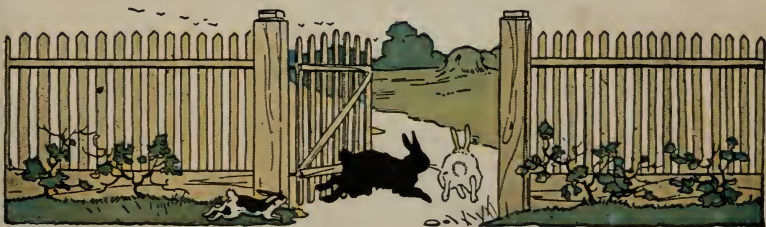
Black Rabbit said, "We can not get
out of this yard."

"Yes, we can," said White Rabbit.

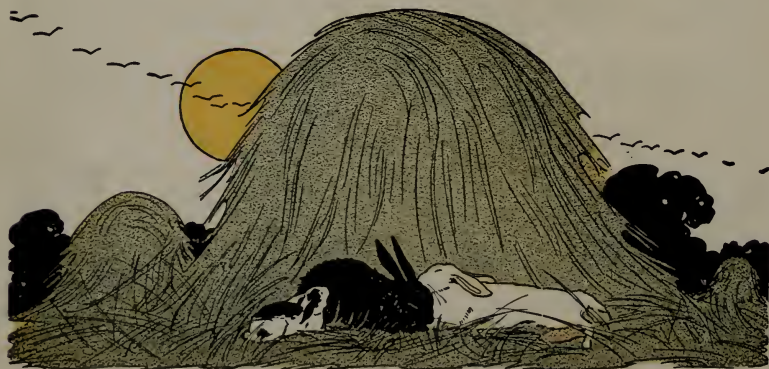
"Ned forgot to shut the gate.

See! The gate is not shut."

Away they ran to the meadow.



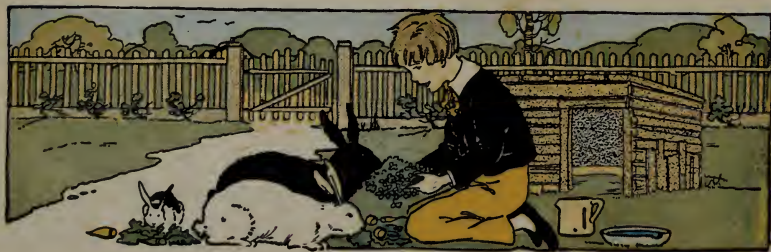
The rabbits played in the meadow.
They wanted something to eat.
They looked for clover.
But they could not find any.
Then they looked for water.
They could not find any.
Little Rabbit said, "Let us go home."
They could not find their home.
Soon they saw a big haycock.
They went to sleep under it.

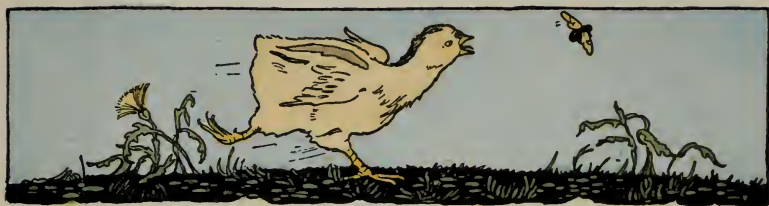


Ned went to see his rabbits.
He had some clover for them.
He had some water, too.
Ned saw the gate.
“Oh, I forgot to shut the gate!” he said.
Then he looked for the rabbits.
He could not see them.
He looked in the yard.
The rabbits were not there.
He looked in the house.
But the rabbits were not there.
“Come, Rabbits, come!” he said.
“I have some clover for you.
I have some water, too.”
The rabbits did not come.
He said, “I wish I had shut the gate.”

Ned went to the meadow.
There he saw the rabbits.
Ned said, "I am glad I found you.
I will not forget you again."
Ned took them home.
He gave them some clover.
He gave them some carrots, too.
Then he gave them some water.
They said, "We like this home.
We do not like the meadow.
We will not run away again."

EMILY MEAD.





FINDING MOTHER

“Peep, peep!” said a little chicken.

“I wish I could find my mother.

Can you find her for me?

My mother is a big hen.

I ran after a fly.

I ran and ran and ran.

Now I can not find my mother.

I am lost.”

Tell how the chicken got lost.



“I wish I could find my mother,”
said a little white kitten.

“Can you find her for me?

My mother is a big white cat.

I saw a little yellow chicken.

It ran and ran after a fly.

I ran after the little chicken.

Now I can not find my mother.

I am lost.”

Tell how the kitten got lost.



“I wish I could find my mother,”
said a little girl.

“I saw a little white kitten.
It ran and ran after a chicken.
The chicken ran after a fly.
I ran after the white kitten.
Now I can not find my home.
Oh! I wish I could find Mother!”

Tell how the little girl got lost.



Soon White Cow came down the road
“There is White Cow!” said the girl
She is going home to her dinner.
She knows where home is.

I will run after her.

Then I will find my mother.”

“I will, too,” said White Kitten.

“I will, too,” said Yellow Chicken.
Soon they were all at home.

Tell how they found their mothers.

THE ROUND, YELLOW THINGS

One day Father went to the garden.
He made some holes in the ground.
Alice and Jack saw him.

“What are you doing?” they said.

Father said, “I will tell you.

I am going to make a garden.

I will put seeds into the holes.

Soon something will come up.

You will see some round things.

They will be yellow.

We will eat some of them.

One of them will make you laugh.

It will have eyes and a nose.

Guess what the round things will be.”

Jack and Alice could not guess.



Alice and Jack watered the seeds.

They wanted to see them grow.

“What will they be?” said Alice.

One day Jack saw some leaves.

“Oh! the seeds are growing!” he said.

Alice said, “The leaves are green.

They are not round and yellow.

They do not look good to eat.

And how can leaves make us laugh?”

Father laughed at Alice.

“You will see by and by,” he said.

Alice and Jack watered the garden.
They wanted the leaves to grow big.
One day Alice saw some flowers.
“Come, Jack, come!” she said.
“See the pretty flowers.
How yellow they are!
They are round, too.
They are what Father said would grow.”
Jack said, “Oh, no, Alice.
The flowers are round and yellow.
But we do not eat flowers.
And they can not make us laugh.”
Then Father came into the garden.
He had heard what they said.
How he laughed at Jack and Alice!
“You must guess again,” he said.

One day Jack went to the garden.

He could not see any flowers.

But he saw some round things.

They were little and green.

"Alice, come to the garden!" he said.

"See the round, green things.

They look good to eat.

They are what Father said would grow.

"Oh, no, Jack," said Alice.

"They may be good to eat.

But they are not yellow.

They are not big.

And they have no eyes."

Then Father came into the garden.

He laughed and laughed.

"You must guess again," he said.



Day after day went by.

The round things were yellow now.

Alice and Jack saw them.

“They look good to eat,” said Alice.

“They are big and round and yellow.

They are what Father said would grow.”

“Oh, no, Alice,” said Jack.

“They have no eyes.

And they can not make us laugh.”

How Father laughed at Jack!

“You will see by and by,” he said.

One day Mother said, "Come, Jack!
Come, Alice! Come to dinner.

Guess what you will have to eat.
It is something good.

You saw it growing in the garden.
It was big and round."

Jack and Alice ate their dinner.

Then Jack said, "Oh, I know now!
It is a pumpkin!

I like to eat pumpkin."

Alice said, "The pumpkin is good.
But Father said it would have eyes.
He said it would make us laugh.
A pumpkin can not make us laugh."
How Father laughed at them!

"You will see by and by," he said.

Alice and Jack went to bed.
Soon they were asleep.
Father took a big pumpkin.
He cut off the top of it.
He took out all the seeds.
Then Father cut two little holes
in the pumpkin.
They were for the eyes.
Then he cut a big hole.
That was for the nose.
Then he cut a big, big hole.
That was for the mouth.
He put the top on again.
The pumpkin made Father laugh.
He said, "It will make Alice
and Jack laugh, too."

The next morning came.
Father put a light in the pumpkin.
Then he took it to Alice and Jack.
They were still asleep.
“Wake up! Wake up!” he said.
“The sun has come to wake you.
The sun is by your beds.
Don’t you see the light?”
Jack and Alice jumped up.
How they laughed!
“Now we know!” they said.

C. S. LEE.



MRS. RABBIT'S THANKSGIVING

Mother Rabbit lived in the woods.

Three little rabbits lived with her.

One day she said, "Wake up! wake up!

This is Thanksgiving Day.

We must find a good dinner.

What would you like for dinner?"

The little rabbits waked up.

"We like carrots best," they said.

Mother Rabbit said, "Come with me.

We will go to Farmer Brown's field.

There are carrots in his field.

He will let us have some.

Farmer Brown is a good man.

He is kind to rabbits."



The rabbits went down the road.
Soon they saw Mr. Squirrel.
“Good morning,” said Mother Rabbit.
“Where are you going, Mr. Squirrel?”
Mr. Squirrel said, “Good morning.
I am looking for my dinner.
This is Thanksgiving Day.”
Mother Rabbit said, “Come with us.
We will go to Farmer Brown’s field.
You will find some dinner there.”
So Mr. Squirrel went with them.

They went along the road.

Soon they saw Mrs. Field Mouse.

“Good morning, Mrs. Field Mouse,”
said Mother Rabbit.

“Where are you going?”

“I am looking for my dinner,”
said Mrs. Field Mouse.

“This is Thanksgiving Day.

I want a good dinner.

I like corn best.”

Mother Rabbit said, “Come
with us.

We will go to Farmer Brown’s field.

He is a kind man.

He will let you have some corn.”

Mrs. Field Mouse went with them.



They went down the road.
Soon they saw Mr. Blue Jay.
He was looking for his dinner, too.
Mother Rabbit said, "Come with us.
We will go to Farmer Brown's field.
We can all find dinner there."
So Mr. Blue Jay went along, too.

They came to Farmer Brown's field.

There they saw Mr. Owl.

He was in a big tree.

Mother Rabbit looked up at him.

"Will you eat with us?" she said.

"This is Thanksgiving Day.

We have come to Farmer Brown's field.

We are going to eat dinner."

Mr. Owl said, "Thank you.

You are kind, Mother Rabbit.

But I will not eat now.

I can not see in the light.

I will eat at night.

Then I can see best."

Mr. Owl shut his eyes.

But he did not shut his ears.

They ran into the field.
Mother Rabbit found some carrots.
The little rabbits found some, too.
Mr. Squirrel found some nuts.
Mrs. Field Mouse found some corn.
Mr. Jay found some apples.
What a good dinner they all had!
They ate and ate and ate.
“I am happy,” said Mother Rabbit.
“This is Thanksgiving Day.
We have had a good dinner.
Are you all happy, too?”
“Yes, yes,” they all said.
“We must thank Farmer Brown.
He is kind to us.
He lets us eat in his field.”



All at once they heard Mr. Owl.
“Whoo, whoo!” he said.
“You must run, run, run!
I hear Mr. Fox coming.
He wants a Thanksgiving dinner, too.”
Mr. Blue Jay flew to the top of a tree.
All the others ran home.
They said, “Thank you, Mr. Owl.
You can not see in the light.
But you can hear.”

EDNA V. RIDDLEBERGER.



WHO SAW SANTA CLAUS?

Patty had a little kitten.

The kitten was white like the snow.

So Patty named her Snow.

Patty loved little Snow.

Snow loved Patty.

They were playmates.

Snow liked to sleep in a basket.

Her basket was by Patty's bed.

One day the snow came.
How happy Patty was!
It was the day before Christmas.
Patty said, "Mother, see the snow.
Santa Claus will come soon.
I want to see Santa Claus.
I will go to bed at dark.
Then I will have a good sleep.
When Santa comes, I will wake up.
Then I will see him.
May be he will take me for a ride."
Patty saw her kitten.
She said, "Snow, you will be asleep.
You will not see Santa Claus.
Don't you wish you could see him?
You will be asleep before he comes."

Patty went to bed at dark.
She did not put Snow to bed.
She forgot all about Snow.
But she did not forget about Santa.
“Oh, I will see Santa!” said Patty.
“I will wake up when he comes.
How happy I am!”
Soon she fell asleep.
Snow was out in the cold.
It was dark, too.
Snow was not happy.
“Mew! Mew!” she said.
“Let me come in. Let me come in.
I want to sleep in my warm basket.”
But Patty was fast asleep.
She did not hear Snow.



By and by Snow heard a sleigh.
It was coming up the hill.
Soon she saw Santa Claus.
He stopped at the house.
Santa Claus saw Snow.
“What a pretty kitten!” he said.
“You want to go into the house, do you?
I will take you into the house.”
He put Snow on top of his bag.



Soon Santa saw Patty's stocking.
Patty was fast asleep.
Santa put Snow into her basket.
"There you are!" he said.
"Now you can go to sleep.
Don't tell Patty that you saw me."
Santa filled Patty's stocking.
Then he put a ball into Snow's basket.
"Mew! Mew!" said Snow.
"How warm it is in this basket!"

Patty waked up in the morning.
"Oh! see my stocking!" she said.
"And see the ball in Snow's basket!
Oh, my dear little Snow!
How did you get into your basket?
I did not put you to bed.
I was too sleepy.
I was so sleepy I did not see Santa.
Did you see Santa, Snow?"
"Mew, mew, mew," said Snow.
That was all she would say.

JOSEPH BERG ESENWEIN.



SILENT READING REVIEW STORY



THE BEST DAY

“Thanksgiving is the best,” said Ned.

“It is the best day of all.

I go to see Grandmother on that day.

Then I eat a big dinner.

We give thanks for all good things.

We make others happy.

Oh! Thanksgiving is the best day!”

Why did Ned like Thanksgiving best?



“Christmas is the best,” said Santa.

“It is the best day of all.

I ride all night before Christmas.

I go from house to house.

Boys and girls are happy on Christmas.

I am happy, too.

I do not have to ride on Christmas.

I can take a good sleep.

Oh, Christmas is the best day!”

Why did Santa like Christmas best?



“Easter is the best,” said the rabbit.

“Then I take eggs to boys and girls.

Some of the eggs are blue.

Do blue hens give them to me?

I will not tell you.

Some of the eggs are green.

Do green hens give them to me?

I will not tell you.

Boys and girls are happy on Easter.

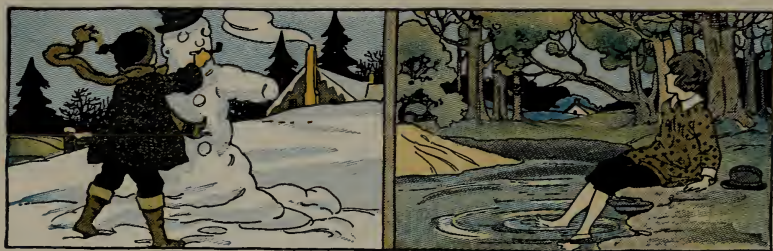
Oh! Easter is the best day.”

Why did the rabbit like Easter best?



“Mother’s Day is best,” said Alice.
“It is the best day of all.
Mother is so kind to me.
She helps me all the day.
On Mother’s Day I give her flowers.
They tell her of my love.
How happy they make her!
Oh! Mother’s Day is the best!”

Why did Alice like Mother’s Day?



“No one day is best,” said Bobbie.

“All days are good.

When it is hot I play in the brook.

When it snows I make a snow man.

Mother calls me ‘Happy Boy.’

Any day is full of good things.

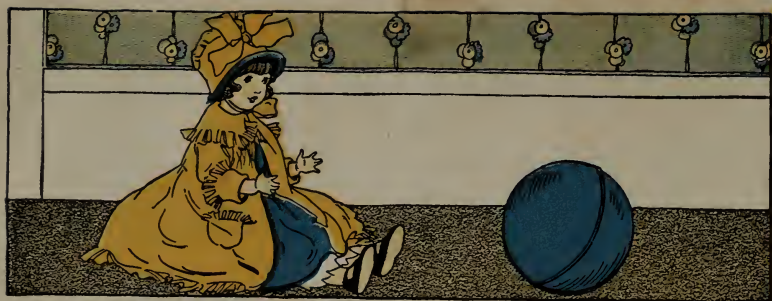
All days are good.

No one day is best.”

What did Bobbie say about the days?



1. What do you see above?
2. What days do they tell about?
3. What day do you like best?
4. Why do you like it best?



THE DOLL AND THE BALL

Ray had a big blue ball.

His sister had a big doll.

It was a pretty doll.

One day the ball saw the doll.

It said, "I am a big ball.

Ray plays with me.

He rolls me on the floor.

You can not roll.

Don't you wish you were a ball?"

The doll laughed at the ball.
It said, "I don't want to be a ball.
I don't want to roll on the floor.
I have a pretty coat.
You have no coat at all.
I have blue eyes.
You have no eyes at all.
I am a pretty doll.
Girls like to play with me.
They do not play with you.
Little girls give me rides.
No one gives you a ride.
All the girls love me.
I don't want to be a ball.
I don't want to roll on the floor.
Don't you wish you were a doll?"

Then Ray came for the ball.
His sister came for the doll, too.
They went to the meadow to play.
Ray played with the ball.
He rolled it on the ground.
The big blue ball was happy.
“It is good to be a ball,” it said.
“I am glad I am not a doll.”
Ray’s sister played with the doll.
“You are a dear doll,” she said.
The doll was happy.
“It is good to be a doll,” it said.
“The little girl loves me.
I am glad I am not a ball.”
The ball laughed at the doll.
The doll laughed at the ball.

All at once the rain came.
How fast it came down!
“Run to the house!” said Ray.
“We must run fast.”
Off they ran to their home.
Ray forgot the ball.
His sister forgot her doll, too.



The rain wet the ball.
Soon the ball was not blue.
The rain made it white.
The doll was wet, too.
It said, "I am not pretty, now.
I do not like the rain.
My coat is all wet."
The ball said, "I am wet, too.
We are not happy now.
But let us cheer up.
I have you with me.
And you have me with you.
Let us be friends.
Then we will be happy."
"Yes," said the doll.
"Let us be good friends."



By and by the rain stopped.
Then Ray came for the ball.
His sister came for her doll.
“Ray loves me,” said the ball.
“I am glad I am a ball.”
“His sister loves me,” said the doll.
“I am glad I am a doll.
How happy we are to be loved!
How happy we are to be friends!”

MAUD LINDSAY—Adapted.



THE LAUGHING FAIRY

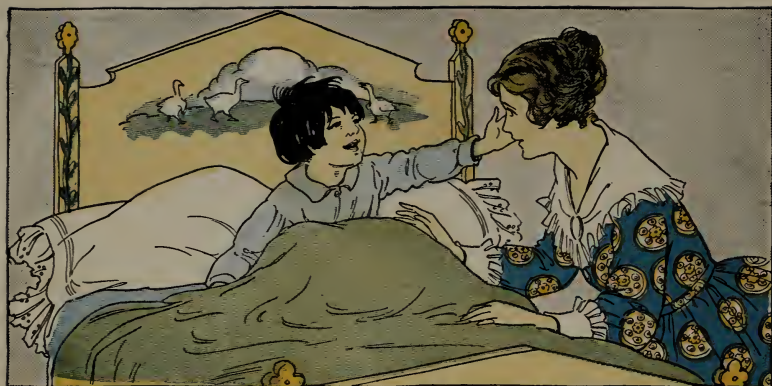
Once there was a little boy.
He cried and cried and cried.
He cried when he had to go to bed.
He cried when he had to get up.
He cried when it rained.
He cried all day.
His mother named him Cry-Boy.

One night his mother put him to bed.
He did not want to go to bed.
So he cried and cried.
He said, "I want to play.
I do not like my bed."
Mother said, "You are a cry-boy.
Go to sleep, now.
In the morning you can play."
Then his mother went away.
He cried and cried and cried.
All at once he saw a fairy.
"Come with me, Cry-Boy," she said.
"We will go to the Wishing Tree.
It will make you stop crying."
Cry-Boy said, "I like to cry."
Then he cried and cried.

The fairy took him far away.
By and by they stopped.
Cry-Boy saw a big tree.
He saw a hole in the tree.
“Here we are!” said the fairy.
“This is the Wishing Tree.
It gives us what we wish.
I wish you to laugh.
Your mother wishes you to laugh.
You will be happy when you laugh.”
Then she sang to Cry-Boy.
This is what she sang,
“In this fairy Wishing Tree
Is a hole that you can see.
When I say, ‘O’ Laughs, come here,’
They will come to bring you cheer.”

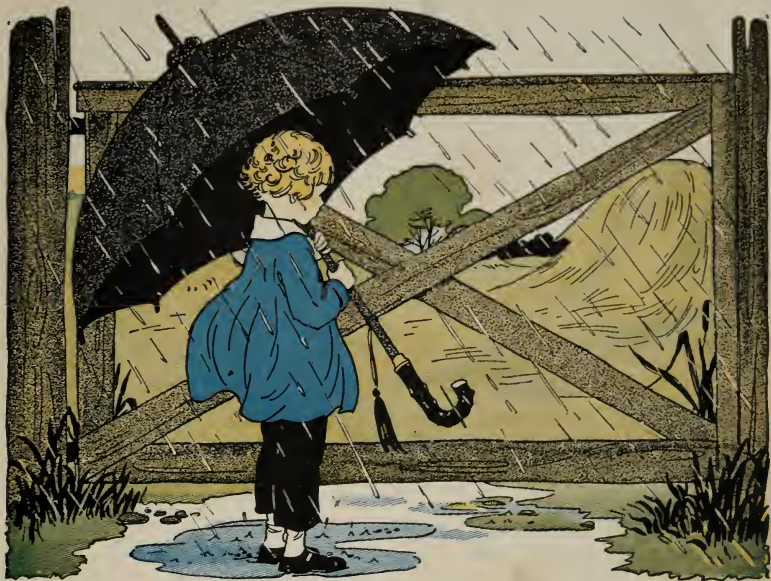


Then the fairy went to the tree.
She said, "O Laughs, come here!"
At once a laugh came out.
It looked like a little fairy.
Then some more laughs came out.
They all laughed at Cry-Boy.
Cry-Boy could not help laughing, too.
Then they sang to him.
"Boys were made to laugh and sing,
Not to cry at anything."
Cry-Boy laughed and laughed.



The fairy took Cry-Boy home.
Soon he was fast asleep.
In the morning he waked up.
Then he laughed and laughed.
He laughed when he got up.
He laughed when he went to bed.
All day he laughed and laughed.
Soon Mother named him Laugh-Boy.

LAURA ROUNTREE-SMITH—Adapted.



RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY

Rain, rain, go away.

Come again some other day.

Little Bobbie wants to play

In the meadow on the hay.

MOTHER GOOSE.

LITTLE WAIT-A-MINUTE

Once there was a little girl.

Her mother loved her.

Her father loved her.

All of her friends loved her.

She was a good little girl.

She was kind and happy.

She laughed all day.

She helped her mother.

But the little girl did one thing
that no one liked.

Her mother did not like it.

Her father did not like it.

Her friends did not like it.

Can you guess what it was?



Sometimes her father would say,
“Will you get my shoes for me?”

Then the little girl would say,
“I will, Father, but wait a minute.
I want to give my doll her dinner.”

Sometimes her mother would say,
“Will you come and help me?”

Then the little girl would say,
“I will, Mother, but wait a minute.”

Soon her mother named her
Little Wait-a-Minute.

One morning her father said,
“I am coming home at one o’clock.
I am going to the woods.
Would you like to go with me?”
“Yes, yes!” said the little girl.
Then her father said to her,
“Be ready by one o’clock.”
“I will be ready,” she said.
Off she went to the garden.
She played there all morning.
By and by her mother said,
“It is time to get ready.
Father will be home soon.”
The little girl said, “Yes, Mother,
but wait a minute.”
Mother waited and waited.

Soon Father came home.

He said, "Where is Wait-a-Minute?

Is she ready to go?

It is one o'clock now."

Wait-a-Minute was not ready.

Father said, "I can not wait.

I know a boy who is ready.

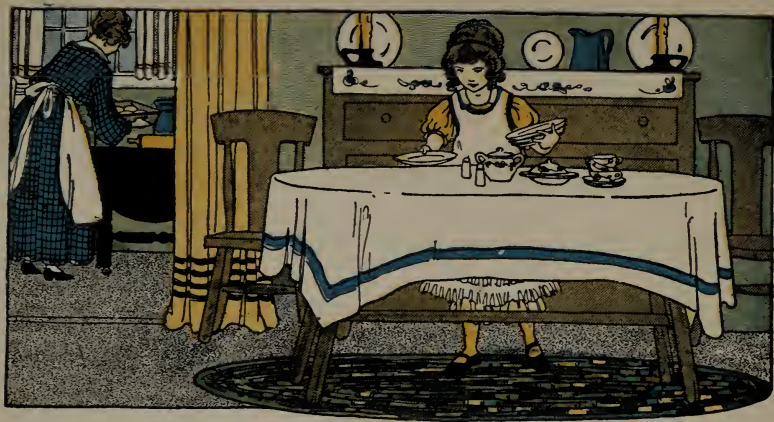
He lives not far away.

I will take him with me."

Away he went with the boy.

Wait-a-Minute cried and cried.





By and by Father came home.
Mother had to get dinner.
She said, "Come, Wait-a-Minute.
Will you help me?"
"Yes, Mother," said the little girl.
"I will come now.
I will not say, 'Wait a minute.'
I will not say that any more."
She helped her mother at once.

Day after day went by.

The little girl did not say,
“Wait a minute,” any more.

One day Father said, “Let us go
to the woods.

We will go at one o’clock.

Let us take a good dinner with us
in a big basket.”

Mother said, “I will be ready.”

The little girl said, “Yes, yes!

I will be ready, too.”

Then she went out to play.

By and by her mother said,
“It is time to get ready.”

The little girl came at once.

She was ready at one o’clock.

Father came home at one o'clock.
He said, "My little girl is ready.
I have a good name for you.
Can you guess what it is?"
"No, Father," said the little girl.
"But I do not like Wait-a-Minute."
Father said, "It is On-Time."
"I like that name," said On-Time.
Off they all went to the woods.

• HELEN D. DENBIGH.



THE WIND*

"Oo-oo!" said the wind.

A little boy heard it.

His name was Bobbie.

"Hear the wind!" he said.

"I do not like the wind.

It is too cold.

It comes from the North."

The wind heard Bobbie.

"The little boy does not like me,"
it said.

"He does not want me here.

I will not blow any more."

So the wind went away.

*By Carolyn S. Bailey in *Kindergarten and First Grade Magazine*, Milton Bradley. Used by special permission.

The next morning came.
There was no wind.
The little boy waked up.
He said, "Good morning, Mother.
May I have something to eat?
I would like some porridge.
I would like some milk, too."
Mother said, "Good morning, Bobbie.
I will give you some milk.
But I have no porridge.
I can not make any porridge.
The wheat is at the mill.
The wind does not blow.
The mill will not go round.
The miller can not grind the wheat."
So Bobbie had no porridge.



Bobbie went to the meadow.

He took his kite with him.

The kite was blue.

Bobbie said, "Fly, Kite, fly!

Fly up to the sky."

Bobbie tried to make the kite fly.

He ran and ran and ran with it.

But there was no wind.

So the kite would not fly.

Bobbie said, "My kite can not fly.
The wind does not blow.
I wish it would come back!"
The wind heard Bobbie.
It came back to him.
It said, "Do you want me, now?"
"Yes, yes!" said Bobbie.
"Blow, Wind, blow.
My kite will not fly.
Will you make it fly?
The mill will not go round.
The miller can not grind the wheat.
I can not have any porridge.
I like you now, Wind.
I see that you can help me.
Blow, Wind, blow!"



The wind came back.
Away went the kite up to the sky.
The mill went round and round.
Bobbie said, "Thank you, Wind.
Now Mother can make some porridge.
Now my kite will fly."

THE SANDMAN

Sandman is a little old man.

He lives in Sleepytown.

All the little boys know him.

Sandman comes to see them all
at night.

All the little girls know him.

He comes to see them all at night,
too.

Next he comes to see the big boys
and the big girls.

By and by old Sandman comes
to the fathers and mothers.

He takes all of them with him
to Sleepytown.



Little Ray sat on the floor.
Mother said, "Come, Ray.
Put your cart away.
It is time to go to bed now."
"No, no, Mother!" said Ray.
"I don't want to go to bed."
He sat still on the floor.
He would not go to bed.

Soon little old Sandman saw Ray.

SANDMAN: Who are you, little boy?

RAY: My name is Ray.

SANDMAN: It is bed time.

Did you know it?

RAY: Yes. Mother said so.

SANDMAN: Why do you not go to bed?

RAY: I want to play.

Mother is not in bed.

Father is not in bed.

They do not go to bed early.

The birds do not go to bed
early.

So I do not want to go
to bed early.

SANDMAN: Come with me.



Sandman took Ray to a tree.
Ray saw a nest in the tree.
Four little birds were in the nest.
Mother bird sang to them,

“Little Birds, Little Birds,
Peep, peep, peep.
Now it is bed time.
Sleep, sleep, sleep.”

Soon the little birds went to sleep.
Then the old birds went to sleep, too.

The little old Sandman took Ray
to the hen-house.

There Ray saw a brown hen.

She was on her nest.

She had some little yellow chickens.

“Cluck, cluck!” said the hen.

“Come to me, little chickens.”

Then she sang to them.

This is what she sang,

“Little Chickens,
Come, I say.
Bed time now
For you and Ray.”

All the chickens ran to her.

They ran under her wings.

Soon they were all asleep.

Ray said, "Take me home, Sandman.
I am ready for my bed now."

Little old Sandman took him home.

Ray saw his dog there.

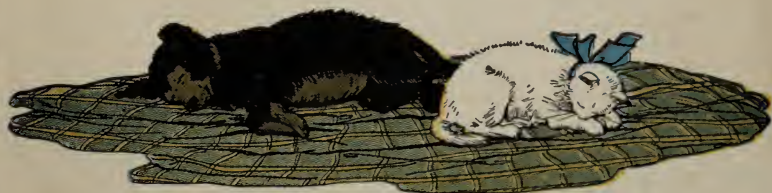
He saw his cat there, too.

They were going to sleep.

"Good-night, Ray," they said.

"Sandman has come
For boys like you.
We go to sleep,
And you must, too."

Soon the dog and the cat were asleep.



Mother said, "Where have you been?"
Ray said, "I went with the Sandman.
We saw the birds and the chickens.
They were going to sleep.
We saw the dog and the cat.
They were going to sleep, too.
I am ready for my bed now."
Mother put Ray to bed.
Sandman took him to Sleepytown.

ALICE WHITE.



THE THREE WISHES

Once there were two little boys.
They were named Ned and Jack.
One day they sat under a tree.
“Let us play wishing,” said Jack.
“You make three wishes.
Then I will make three wishes.”
Ned said, “I wish for a pony.
I wish for a pretty flower.
I wish that snow were good to eat.”
Jack said, “Oh, oh, Ned!
Your wishes are what I wish, too!”

What were the three wishes?



All at once they saw a fairy.
“You may have your wishes,” she said.
“Come to me early in the morning.
I will give you the three wishes.”
Jack said, “How can we find you?”
“A bird will tell you,” said the fairy.
Then she went away.

What did the fairy tell the boys?

That night Ned went to bed early.
He said, "I must be up early.
So I will go to bed early.
I will not be sleepy in the morning."
But Jack did not go to bed early.
He said, "I want to play.
It is not time to go to bed."
He played and played.
By and by he got sleepy.
Then he went to bed, too.

When did Ned go to bed?
Did Jack go to bed early?

In the morning Ned waked up early.

He said, "Jack, wake up!

We must go to find the fairy.

She will give us the three wishes."

Jack said, "I am too sleepy.

We can go by and by."

Ned said, "I am going now.

The fairy said we must come early."

Off Ned went to find the fairy.

Jack said, "I will go by and by."

Soon he was fast asleep again.

What did Ned do early in the morning?

What did Jack do?



After a time Ned saw a blue bird.
“Good morning, blue bird,” he said.
“Can you tell me where the fairy is?”
“She is in her garden,” said the bird.
“The garden is down by the brook.”
Ned said, “Thank you, kind bird.”
Soon he came to the brook.
Then he found the fairy’s garden.

How did Ned find the fairy’s garden?

Ned saw the fairy in her garden.
“Good morning, Ned,” she said.
“I will give you the three wishes.
Here are two bowls.
They are full of fairy snow.
It is good to eat.
One bowl is for you.
The other bowl is for Jack.
Why did he not come with you?”
Ned said, “Jack was too sleepy.”
Then Ned ate the snow in his bowl.
“Oh! how good it is!” he said.
Can you guess what it was like?

Tell how Ned got one of his wishes.



Then the fairy took him to the brook.

He saw two pretty flowers.

“One is for you,” said the fairy.

“The other is for Jack.”

“Oh, thank you, kind fairy!” said Ned.

“What a pretty flower it is!

I will take it home to Mother.”

What did the fairy give him next?



Then the fairy took Ned to a big tree.

He saw a brown pony under the tree.

He saw a white pony, too.

The fairy said, "One pony is for you.

The other is for Jack."

"Oh, thank you, kind fairy!" said Ned.

"I will take the brown pony.

Now I have my three wishes."

What did the fairy give Ned then?

Ned said, "Now I will ride home.
I will give Mother the pretty flower.
Good-bye, kind fairy."

He jumped on the pony's back.
Off he went to see his mother.
By and by Ned saw Jack.

Jack said, "What a pretty pony!
Did the fairy give it to you?"

Ned said, "She gave me all my wishes.
She had yours ready for you, too."

Jack said, "I had a good sleep.
Now I will get my three wishes."
Jack went on to find the fairy.

What did Jack tell Ned?

Soon Jack found the fairy.

"I have come for my wishes," he said.

The fairy looked at him and laughed.

Then she took him to a bowl.

She said, "The bowl was full of snow.

Ned ate the snow in his bowl.

He said it was good."

Jack looked in his bowl.

There was no fairy snow in it.

It was full of water.

The fairy said, "The sun is hot.

It has made the snow into water."

What did Jack find in his bowl?



Then she said, "Here is your flower.
It is not pretty now.

The hot sun made it fall."

Next she took him to the big tree.

She said, "Your pony was here.

I do not see him now.

He has run away."

Did Jack get a pretty flower?

What did the white pony do?

Jack was ready to cry.

“You are not a kind fairy,” he said.

“You gave Ned his three wishes.

You did not give me my wishes.”

The fairy looked at him and laughed.

Then she sang to Jack.

This is what she sang,

“Ned got all his wishes three.

Ned came here on time, you see.”

MAUD LINDSAY—Adapted.

Why did Ned get his three wishes?

Why did Jack not get his wishes?

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS

Silent Reading Stories

The Silent Reading Material in this Primer (See pp. 6, 32-39, 67-70, 92-97, and 129-140) has been carefully tested by actual classroom use. Three new and distinctive features make the work definite and easy to control: (1) Each story is phrased entirely in words previously known to the children; (2) each page contains one complete unit of the story plot; (3) the bottom of each page contains one or more questions to test the child's ability to gain the content of the page that has been silently read. These questions, like the text, are all phrased in words previously known to the pupils.

What do I see? (p. 6.) The first of these Silent Reading lessons (p. 6) is intended to link the stories that have just been read in the basal Primer with the stories to be read in this book. Children should be given time to study the picture and to read the questions. Then the teacher may call upon some pupil to answer the first question. It will be noticed that most of the bird and animal characters occurring in the *Elson Readers, Primer* appear in the picture. This fact will be brought out in response to the second question. At this stage, the teacher may well call upon volunteers to retell briefly some of the basal Primer stories that contain various characters under discussion, as a summary and review of the preceding reading. The third question affords an opportunity to acquaint the children with the interesting content of the new book, arousing eager anticipation for the stories now to be read. In answering this question, have pupils quickly turn over the leaves of the Primer, identifying the several characters by the pictures. The picture on page 6 has been so drawn that the characters represented in the text appear in the same order as in the stories to be read. Since some of these characters did not occur in the *Elson Primer* (the fairy, Sandman, etc.) pupils will need some guidance by the teacher in this part of the work.

Alice and the Milk. (pp. 32-39.) The following suggestions for the use of the first complete Silent Reading story will serve as a type-lesson for selections of a similar character at the end of each group of stories in the Primer.

Aim of Work: To train children to read silently at a satisfactory rate of speed, and to gain the full content of the page, as tested by the question.

First Step: (Instructions by Teacher.) Open the Primers to page 32. We have a story to read by ourselves that has no word in it we have not read before. You may tell me the name of the story (Alice and the Milk). You are to read silently the story on this page, and the question at the bottom that has blue lines around it. When you have finished reading, and can

answer the question, close the book and raise your eyes. All eyes this way, and do not begin to read until I say *Start*. When I say *Stop*, close your books. Now get ready (good reading position with eyes on teacher); *Start*.

Second Step: (Silent Reading by Children.) As the children read, the teacher should watch for lip movement or finger pointing. Say nothing about such cases at this time, but use later development period to correct these habits. Classes previously tested on this page have needed one minute for the silent reading work. Say *Stop* at the end of a minute, unless you find that only a few children have raised their eyes at the end of this time limit. In such case it may be wise to extend the time, leaving until later the effort to increase reading speed. Too much attention to speed in the first few lessons is not advisable, since the pupils are being introduced to a new kind of work. During this silent reading period, the teacher should note the pupils who first indicate that they have completed the assignment. By calling upon such pupils first to answer the questions, the teacher will be able to find out which of the rapid readers have been developing slovenly habits of half-guessing at the thought.

Third Step: (Answers to Questions by Children.) As pupils are called upon for answers, ask the class to listen carefully to see if the child reciting gives the thought of the page with reasonable completeness. The resulting class discussion will show which pupils are real thought-getters, and which fail, either because they are slow word-by-word readers, or because they are satisfied to skim too rapidly and merely guess at the content. Remedial work should be done for such pupils in the basal development periods.

Fourth Step: Go over the page with the children, pointing out just where on the page the question was answered. Careful guidance at this stage will greatly increase the pupil's ability to read later page units effectively.

Now turn to page 33, and proceed as for page 32. Allow two minutes for the reading of this page. The fourth step should be omitted as soon as the children are familiar with the work. From here on, the teacher will decide for herself the time to be allowed for each page. Care should be taken not to give too long nor too short a time. Slow word-by-word readers should be made conscious of the fact that they read too slowly. The too rapid readers who are careless should know that they are not the best readers.

Phonetic Work

The vocabulary of this book offers excellent opportunity for establishing pupils more firmly in the use of the phonetic elements taught in the basal Primer. In reviewing as well as in first presenting phonetic elements they

should be taken up "*as one by one, they arise naturally in the child's reading.*" (See *Manual for the Elson-Runkel Primer*, page 152.) The following list shows the phonetic elements to be reviewed, together with the word or words from which each is taken.

CHICKEN LITTLE: *ood*-woods; *ed*-looked; *ook*-looked; *ut*-nut; *ell*-fell; *e*-me; *o*-so; *an*-ran; *gr*-gray; *ay*-gray; *ing*-going; *kn*-know; *ow*-know; *ear*-ears; *s*-ears; *y*-by; *ound*-found; *th*-then; *en*-then; *ould*-could.

THE THREE BEARS: *ig*-big; *ee*-wee; *s*-bowls; *sh*-she; *oo*-too; *ack*-back; *e*-we; *en*-then; *ow*-how; *ate*-ate; *it*-sit; *ell*-fell; *ed*-bed; *eep*-asleep; *ake*-waked; *ay*-may.

THE COCK, THE HEN, AND THE MOUSE: *en*-hen; *ill*-hill; *oo*-too; *orn*-corn; *th*-that; *ack*-back; *at*-that; *ing*-morning; *ed*-jumped; *out*-out; *et*-let; *sl*-sleep; *ay*-day; *an*-ran; *ame*-came; *ow*-now; *e*-we; *kn*-know; *ow*-know; *ind*-kind.

ALICE AND THE MILK: *ing*-playing; *e*-she; *s*-chairs; *other*-mother; *ood*-good; *y*-by; *ack*-Jack; *et*-get; *ow*-bow-wow; *ind*-behind; *orn*-morning; *oo*-moo; *ay*-hay; *ook*-took; *br*-brook; *ate*-ate; *ill*-filled.

THE BIRD WHO WOULD NOT SING: *br*-brook; *ook*-brook; *ow*-how; *tr*-tree; *ee*-tree; *ing*-singing; *o*-so; *ould*-would; *ove*-dove; *oo*-coo; *ay*-say; *ut*-but; *ell*-yellow; *ow*-yellow; *ame*-came; *ed*-red; *ear*-hear.

THE BLACKBIRDS: *s*-blackbirds; *ig*-big; *ack*-Jack; *ill*-Jill; *fl*-fly; *y*-fly.

THE CHICKADEES: *sn*-snow; *ow*-snow; *ow*-how; *ing*-sing; *e*-he; *s*-girls; *ind*-kind; *fl*-fly; *ut*-but; *br*-bring.

THE TWO KITTENS: *ay*-day; *ing*-falling; *oo*-oo-oo; *s*-kittens; *ed*-played; *ound*-round; *th*-that; *at*-that; *ood*-good; *et*-get; *sl*-sleep; *eep*-sleep.

THE LITTLE GRAY SQUIRREL: *ill*-will; *ake*-take; *gr*-grind; *ind*-grind; *th*-then; *en*-then; *ound*-ground; *ut*-but; *ed*-looked; *ould*-could; *s*-nuts; *tr*-trees; *ee*-trees; *ear*-ears; *orn*-corn; *sh*-shell; *ell*-shell; *it*-sit.

BLOW, WIND, BLOW: *o*-go; *ill*-mill; *ind*-grind; *ake*-make; *orn*-morn.

THE THREE RABBITS: *ed*-Ned; *ig*-big; *ee*-wee; *e*-he; *br*-bring; *ing*-bring; *et*-get; *sh*-shut; *ut*-shut; *ate*-gate; *ould*-could; *sl*-sleep; *eep*-sleep; *ound*-found.

FINDING MOTHER: *eep*-peep; *ould*-could; *other*-Mother; *an*-can; *at*-cat; *ow*-cow; *kn*-knows; *ow*-knows.

THE ROUND, YELLOW THINGS: *ack*-Jack; *ing*-doing; *ake*-make; *ound*-round; *ed*-watered; *ook*-look; *ould*-would; *ame*-came; *ow*-now; *ut*-cut; *ight*-light.

MRS. RABBIT'S THANKSGIVING: *other*-mother; *ake*-wake; *ind*-find; *ood*-good; *ing*-looking; *ay*-Jay; *ight*-light; *sh*-shut; *ut*-shut; *ound*-found; *ear*-hear.

WHO SAW SANTA?: *sn*-snow; *ow*-snow; *s*-playmates; *sl*-sleep; *eep*-sleep; *ame*-came; *ill*-will; *ould*-could; *ell*-fell; *th*-that; *at*-that; *ear*-dear.

THE BEST DAY: *ay*-day; *th*-then; *en*-then; *s*-thanks; *ood*-good; *other*-others; *ight*-night; *ake*-take; *ell*-tell; *o*-no; *br*-brook; *ook*-brook.

THE DOLL AND THE BALL: *ay-Ray; ove-love; th-then; en-then; ame-came; ed-played; gr-ground; ound-ground; ear-dear; s-friends.*

THE LAUGHING FAIRY: *ed-bed; ight-night; cr-cry; y-cry; s-laughs; br-bring; ing-bring; ame-came; out-out; ed-laughed; ould-could.*

RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY: *other-other; ay-day.*

LITTLE WAIT-a-MINUTE: *s-friends; ind-kind; at-that; ay-say; th-then; en-then; ut-but; ake-take; ed-helped; ame-name.*

THE WIND: *ame-name; ear-hear; ing-morning; orn-morning; ay-may; ould-would; ake-make; ill-mill; ound-round; gr-grind; fl-fly; ack-back; ow-now.*

THE SANDMAN: *and-Sandman; an-man; s-boys; ight-night; ay-Ray; ould-would; tr-tree; ee-tree; eep-peep; sl-sleep; en-hen.*

THE THREE WISHES: *ed-Ned; ack-Jack; at-sat; tr-tree; ee-tree; et-let; ing-wishing; ake-make; th-then; en-then; ill-will; sn-snow; ow-snow; ood-good; oo-too; ay-may; sh-she; e-she; orn-morning; ow-how; an-can; ind-find; ell-tell; ight-night; o-go; ut-but; it-it; y-by; br-brook; ound-found; ook-brook; ate-ate; s-flowers; other-mother; ig-big; sl-sleep; eep-sleep; cr-cry.*

WORD LIST

The following list contains the 64 words of this Primer that were not taught in the *Elson Readers, Primer*. Words printed in italic type have been developed phonetically in the work with the basal Primer, and are therefore not new to the child when read on the pages indicated.

7 <i>fell</i>	21 been	62 carrot	when
sky	26 fox	63 <i>gate</i>	98 roll
falling	28 got	66 glad	102 friends
9 Henny	31 scissors	71 <i>seeds</i>	104 fairy
Penny	41 <i>but</i>	72 grow	cried
10 Cocky	42 yellow	green	<i>cry</i>
Locky	43 again	76 pumpkin	106 here
11 Ducky	why	77 off	110 wait
Lucky	45 <i>Jill</i>	top	minute
13 laughed	46 chickadee	78 sun	111 sometimes
14 bears	47 stockings	<i>light</i>	112 o'clock
15 bowls	shoes	79 Thanks-	ready
porridge	50 ball	giving	117 does
16 hot	53 wheat	best	119 kite
18 tried	miller	field	122 <i>Sandman</i>
this	grind	86 Santa Claus	old
19 chairs	54 more	87 before	124 early





